Queſtion your grace the late Embaſſador,
With what regard he heard his Embaſſage,
How well ſupplied with aged Counſellours,
And how his reſolution anſwered him,
You then would ſay that *Harry* was not wilde.
King. Well thinke we *Harry* ſtrong:
And ſtrongly arme vs to preuent the foe.
Con. My Lord here is an Embaſſador
From the King of England.
Kin. Bid him come in.
You ſee this chaſe is hotly followed Lords.
Dol. My gracious father, cut vp this Engliſh ſhort,
Selfeloue my Liege is not ſo vile a thing,
As ſelfe neglecting.

Enter Exeter.

King. From our brother England?
Exe. From him, and thus he greets your Maieſtie:
He wils you in the name of God Almightie,
That you deueſt your ſelfe and lay apart
That borrowed tytle, which by gift of heauen,
Of lawe of nature, and of nations, longs
To him and to his heires, namely the crowne
And all wide ſtretched titles that belongs
Vnto the Crowne of *France*, that you may know
Tis no ſiniſter, nor no awkeward claime,
Pickt from the worm-holes of old vaniſht dayes,
Nor from the duſt of old obliuion rackte,
He ſends you theſe moſt memorable lynes,
In euery branch truly demonſtrated:
Willing you ouerlooke this pedigree,
And when you finde him euenly deriued
From his moſt famed and famous anceſtors,
Edward the third, he bids you then reſigne
Your crowne and kingdome, indirectly held
From him, the native and true challenger.

King.

King. If not, what followes?
Exe. Bloody cõſtraint, for if you hide the crown
Euen in your hearts, there will he rake for it:
Therefore in fierce tempeſt is he comming,
In thunder, and in earthquake, like a *Ioue*,
That if requiring faile, he will compell it:
And on your heads turnes he the widowes teares,
The Orphanes cries, the dead mens bones,
The pining maydens grones.
For husbands, fathers, and diſtreſſed louers,
Which ſhall be ſwallowed in this controuerſie.
This is his claime, his threatning, and my meſſage.
Vnles the *Dolphin* be in preſence here,
To whom expreſly we bring greeting too.
Dol. For the *Dolphin?* I ſtand here for him,
What to heare from England.
Exe. Scorn & defiance, ſlight regard, contempt,
And any thing that may not misbecome
The mightie ſender, doth he priſe you at:
Thus ſaith my king. Vnles your fathers highneſſe
Sweeten the bitter mocke you ſent his Maieſtie,
Heele call you to ſo loud an anſwere for it,
That caues and wombely vaultes of *France*
Shall chide your treſpaſſe, and return your mock,
In ſecond accent of his ordenance.
Dol. Say that my father render faire reply,
It is againſt my will:
For I deſire nothing ſo much,
As oddes with England.
And for that cauſe according to his youth
I did preſent him with thoſe *Paris* balles.
Exe. Heele make your *Paris* Louer ſhake for it,
Were it the miſtreſſe Court of mightie *Europe*.
And be aſſured, youle finde a difference
As we his ſubiects haue in wonder found: